

BLACKFEET the ARISTOCRATS of the RED RACE



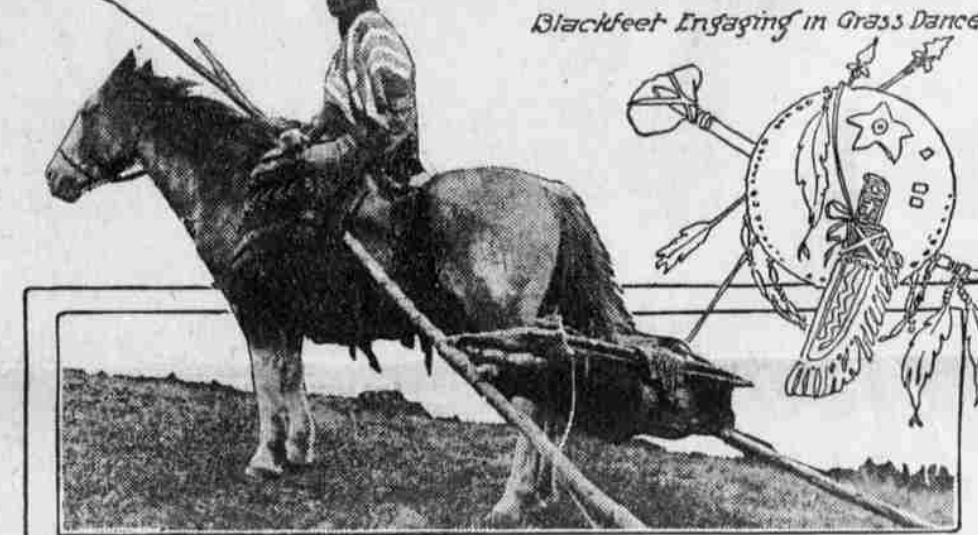
Chief Three Bears—95 Years Old



Lazy Boy



Blackfeet Engaged in Grass Dance



Blackfeet Maiden Transporting Ration

SO FAR as can be learned from history that section of the Rocky mountain range now designated as Glacier National park has been the exclusive home of the Blackfeet Indians since the first record of its habitation by man.

And the word exclusive is used with its full meaning, especially in the legends of these redmen who proudly relate that the Blackfeet have "held the fort" on the roof of the Rockies in northwestern Montana against all invading tribes for so many moons that it is ancient history.

The Blackfeet of the Rockies enjoy the distinction of being the aristocracy of the American red race.

It is a strange coincidence that on the reservation which adjoins Glacier park there now are only 400 fullbloods left. They have had translated to them the significance of the meaning of "The 400" in English and the little band of tribal aristocrats feels very proud of this numerical distinction. Three Bears probably is the most interesting Indian that is left among the Blackfeet, and he is the oldest. He declares the Indians of other tribes always were jealous of the Blackfeet and coveted their position of contentment amid the luxuries which this great natural game preserve of the Rocky mountains furnished in the way of wild animals, from which the Blackfeet got a bountiful food supply and the finest skins for their raiment and shelter.

Three Bears does not talk a word of English, but through an interpreter he will tell you of the Sioux, Crow, Nez Perces, Kootenais and other of the Blackfeet, who, by the way, boast proudly of the fact that they never went to war with the white people.

Members of the other tribes hated the Blackfeet because they always dressed so well in deer skins and lived on the fat of the land. In the days of the buffalo that animal furnished almost entirely the food supply and shelter for the prairie Indians and the tribes of the Sioux nation often found the buffalo leaving the burnt grass plains to graze under the shadows of the Rockies where the grass grows green. Thus, in their hunts, the Sioux had to encroach east, but tribes from south north and west upon the Blackfeet's domain. And that meant war.

It was not only against the Sioux from the that the Blackfeet had to wage war. They were almost constantly on the warpath to hold their own country against invasion in the early days, Three Bears says.

And, at this juncture of his story, old Three Bears will proudly tell his listeners that the Blackfeet never were routed from their Rocky mountain homes. Often they fell back into Cut Bank canyon, the Two Medicine valley or some of the other Rocky mountain fastnesses, but always as a ruse. There they would lie in ambush and slaughter their enemy at a psychological moment.

Three Bears is one of the few remaining Indians of the bow and arrow days. He has strung at his belt the claws of six grizzly bears he killed with the bow and arrow. He must have been a powerful man sixty years ago, when he was in his early thirties, if his physique of today is any criterion. Notwithstanding that he is nearing the century mark, he stands almost erect, his huge frame having shrunk very little from its original height of six feet four.

Lazy Boy, another Blackfoot of the older generation, who was a boy when Three Bears was in his prime, says the old chief was known far and wide for his strength. He says the squaws had to gather the heaviest Sarvis berry bushes

to get poles big and strong enough to make bows for Three Bears. This giant of his tribe used a bow made of a pole nearly an inch and a half in diameter and the arrows he shot were heavier than those used by the ordinary Indian. They were 24 inches long and tipped with a long, sharp, spear-shaped flint stone. Three Bears used a 40-inch bow and on gala events, when the tribe was assembled and games and sports were in order, he used to amuse his people by shooting arrows so far into the sky that even the keenest sighted young brave could not see them. His bows and arrows, Lazy Boy says, were the wonder of the younger Indians. He always wrapped the center of his bow with rawhide for a hand-hold and the thong he made of sinew from the bull buffalo. A snakeskin or two always were wound around the bow that Three Bears "drew." And an eagle feather dangled from the upper end of the thong. That was significant because it was regarded as "good medicine."

Lazy Boy says he never saw Three Bears kill with his bow and arrow. That was before Lazy Boy was born, but he says he heard much about it, for the stories of Three Bears' prowess with the bow and arrow have been handed down among the Blackfeet, who cherish the greatest respect for this old Indian. Lazy Boy, however, is a living witness of the fact that Three Bears has killed many buffalo and even mountain goat with his bow and arrow. While the killing of buffalo with the bow and arrow, as any old Indian knows, required mostly strength in "drawing the bow," the highest form of skill in marksmanship had to be employed to bring down mountain goat from the ledges high up on the mountain sides.

When the Indian trader invaded the Blackfoot country with his old flint lock guns, about forty years ago, Three Bears was quick to bring in all the buffalo hides he could that his tribesmen might be armed with these more deadly weapons. A trader whom Three Bears and his people called Buffalo Brown, because of his shaggy eyebrows, sold many guns to the Indians. Three Bears says, exacting 15 buffalo skins for each gun. For each horn filled with powder the Indians paid one or two skins extra. But the Sioux were pressing them pretty hard about that time, so the Blackfeet were glad to exchange buffalo hides for firearms. The man known as Buffalo Brown now is a millionaire and owns a string of banks in Montana.

That Three Bears and his people became as good marksmen with the flintlock guns is shown by one of the many battles which, Three Bears relates, they had with the Sioux. There is part

of an entrenchment now standing on the mountain side in the Cut Bank canyon from behind which Three Bears and 30 Blackfeet braves ambuscaded 250 invading Sioux. They nearly annihilated the Sioux warriors, killing all except 48.

During the recent land show held in Chicago there was in attendance at the Glacier National park exhibit, a band of Blackfeet Indians. Three Bears had been picked by the Indian agent to be one of this party, but the old chief was not feeling well, so he did not go to Chicago. His failure to visit the Windy City was a great disappointment to members of the Adventurers' club, who had planned to make him an honorary member of the organization, which consists of some of the best known war correspondents, military heroes and scientists, men who have seen service in all parts of the world. Theodore Roosevelt was the first and only honorary member this club had adopted. The members, most of whom know Three Bears, regarded him as the one American Indian upon whom they could confer this honor.

However, Lazy Boy, Three Bears' old friend, who was one of the visiting band of Blackfeet, was finally selected for the distinction, inasmuch as the organization's by-laws made it obligatory that the candidate be present for initiation.

The ceremony was conducted by Medill McCormick, who also had the honor of officiating when Mr. Roosevelt was made an honorary member of the club. Mr. McCormick regards Lazy Boy as the best type of American Indian he ever saw.

Lazy Boy's qualifications for membership in the Adventurers' club embrace adventures in many Indian battles against the Sioux, Crow, Nez Perces and Kootenai tribes, but the one incident he rested his laurels upon was a night attack by himself, his brother and two Indian companions upon a band of 200 Crows in 1876. They crawled out upon the shelf rock of Mt. Henry, which is nine miles from Glacier park station, Montana, and opened fire upon their enemies, who were sleeping in 20 lodges in the Two Medicine valley, 1,000 feet below.

Lazy Boy's brother was killed beside him and his two companions were wounded. Lazy Boy's shirt was riddled. The Crows came up the mountain side and Lazy Boy in retreating dragged the body of his brother with him and hid it among the rocks, so the Crows could not scalp it. He and his two companions escaped to their camp in the Cut Bank country. The next day they returned with reinforcements and drove the Crows over the Divide, compelling them to leave 100 dead behind them.

duce a type of vicuna or alpaca that will make the world forget old-fashioned wool; or it may be that a chemical substitute will be turned out from the laboratories. But meantime the warmest and most dependable clothing for mankind grows on the back of the hump hede, and if the world neglects the source of supply of one of its greatest needs, it is bound to pay the penalty.—Chicago Journal.

A man sees his hero every time he looks into a shop window.

Socialism and Anarchy. Between socialism and anarchy there is no philosophic or practical connection or kinship whatever. The two thought-systems are as separate as it is possible for two things to be. Socialists claim that if their creed was adopted all would be peace and happiness, the peace of universal, orderly activity and the happiness that is born of universal justice and fair play—a situation in which there would be no room for, or desire of, any sort of violence.

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

The Negro Fellowship league of Chicago is in its fourth year of existence. It offers the only place in the black belt besides the poolrooms, saloons, and five-cent theaters for recreation for whoever wishes to obtain it. Every day for the last four years until nine o'clock in the evening the reading room has been kept open. The league not only welcomes all who come but it goes out and invites young men and boys who frequent the street corners and other places.

Not only are books, magazines, and daily papers free to all who may care to use them but we have weekly papers from all over the city and the United States. We have an average attendance every day of 75. To this reading room are sent the homeless, unemployed, and the stranger within our gates; no one is turned away. Those who have no home and no money are provided with clean, decent lodgings. During the last year more than 100 men and boys have been given a bed free until they could find work. Those who have no work are found employment. While they are waiting for employment they play checkers or read. Five hundred negro men and women have been furnished employment by the Fellowship Employment bureau since July 1.

Besides all this the reading room is a refuge for the small negro boy who would otherwise be a wall on the streets or an inmate of the poolroom and other questionable surroundings.

LEARN HOUSEHOLD DUTIES



In the laundry the Hampton girls learn the best methods of washing, ironing and mending. They handle 40,000 pieces of work each week. No outside work is done in the Hampton Institute laundry—only that of students and teachers and that for the dairy, kitchen, dining rooms, dormitories, and the boarding department.

The largest tree in the United States is said to be the Mother of the Forest, a giant redwood in the Calaveras big tree grove in California. It is supposed to contain 140,619 board feet of lumber. There are, however, many claimants for the honor of being the "largest tree" and the "oldest tree," and these claims, according to foresters, cannot always be verified.

A communication to the Baltimore American denies that the rural schools of the black population are a failure. The correspondent says: "I think it is impossible to be otherwise under the circumstances, for they don't seem to be included in the state school law. Anyhow, the colored people don't get enough money to run their schools. It is impossible to run the schools on the pittance they get. According to the taxes that the colored people pay in the state, it would appear that if they had the benefit of the taxes they could get better schools. They have no way to get any benefit from the taxes only through the schools."

"It used to be published how much they did pay and, judging by that, they must pay double and triple the amount now. As high as the cost of living is you can't get proper school teachers, as a whole, to teach for the salary offered. No person can live on such a pittance. If the colored schools are not included under the law it is not reasonable that the several school boards should be interested in them. The colored people get nothing themselves for looking after them, and that is why they are in this condition."

Mrs. Louise Waterman Carpenter, a direct descendant of Roger Williams and the oldest living member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, celebrated her one hundred and seventh birthday recently in Worcester, Mass. She received many gifts and messages.

The British government's old age pension scheme in producing some remarkable figures, for the statistics of 1912 show that 603,380 women were in receipt of old age pensions, as compared with only 385,628 men.

Made Good Bait for Mosquitoes. Colonel Gorgas is an expert in dyeing mosquitoes, catching them with live bait. The information bureau of the National Geographic society tells how in 1912 the site of the Gatun dam in the Panama strip had a severe influx of malarial mosquitoes. The sanitary department, determined to find out the chief breeding places, caught a number of mosquitoes at Gatun by means of mosquito bare suspended from tree limbs and tied up at the bottom. The inspector, who was spray-

It is significant that today the real leaders of the negro churches are seeking to emphasize the fact that religion has to deal with the whole life of the man. His intellectual as well as his emotional, his volitional and his social life are to be related according to the ethical principles of Jesus. They are still waiting, as we have often done, for the hand of a skillful artist who will paint for them in terms of their own life the personal life of Jesus in such a way that he will attract their whole being. One man said, "The great moral needs of common life have convinced me that exhortation has done its work; interpretation must follow."

The relation of the church to the betterment of these conditions is a subject by itself. There is a hostility to most instances for evil as far as the leaders are concerned, but when one studies the ranks of the church leaders who are positively in favor of better things, he looks in vain for many of the real professional leaders and business heads of the race.

When asked for an explanation, two widely different answers were given by trained leaders; perhaps the real answer lies between. One said that the professional men and business men are temperamentally hostile to the church. They are of no value because of their too liberal views and their personal pride. The other said that these men might now be in the ranks of the church if it were not for the fact that the church leaders wanted to decide everything and that these men had no chance to utilize their qualities of independent and trained leadership which has secured them their places in the world.

It seems self-evident that there is a great place for such men in the church and that in all probability as the church opens up larger fields of opportunity for social and community services, these men who have been especially trained and who have shown special qualifications in such leadership, will be the co-workers with the pastor to make the church an ever-increasing force in the community life.

The Memorial hospital at Tuskegee, where we next find ourselves, is an up-to-date building with modern equipment, where outside patients as well as students are received, writes a recent visitor to the institution. We have just time after making a tour of the hospital to visit a few class rooms before dinner. A chemistry class has been analyzing clays from the Tuskegee farm. A geometry class is doing original work founded on some of the complexities of the carriage making shop. A class in arithmetic is working problems in discount. There is a cashier and teller, and real money, or so-called money, is used to make the process a reality to the students. In the classes in English, each student is required to write one theme each month on a subject assigned by his industrial teacher. This is not only to show his technical knowledge of the subject, but also his ability to express it clearly and concisely. Tuskegee has solved the problem of the industrial school, and teaches the dignity of labor by associating the academic and industrial departments. Among all the schools of the United States, Tuskegee stands fifth in the number of persons who are studying the English Bible.

Since the Indians of the grass lands of Argentina were subdued in 1878 the systematic reclamation of the land has been stupendous. Some of the large ranches carry as many as 50,000 head of cattle and provide hunting grounds for many Englishmen. The gaucho is one of the most picturesque as well as useful figures on these ranches and forms the counterpart of his brother, the cowboy of North America. Life on a ranch is far from unpleasant, and on some of the big ranches under British control evening dress for dinner is the custom.

According to Dr. Jacques Bertillon, the French statistician, suicide is commonest among liquor sellers, chimney sweeps, musicians, butchers and fruiters. It is frequent among "camelots," shop assistants, cutters, hairdressers, servants, lawyers, costers, doctors and druggists. It is rare among the clergy, government officials and men leading an active, open-air life.

There are 160 dramas and 21 melodramas based on the life of Joan of Arc.

Last year 1,237 seamen and 529 passengers on British vessels lost their lives at sea. This total, the largest since 1894, includes 673 seamen and 825 passengers who perished in the Titanic.

A man is seldom as good as a girl thinks he is before she marries him, or as bad as she thinks he is afterward.

The wages of the chauffeurs of the United States total more than those of school teachers.

ing thousands of the imprisoned mosquitoes with a colored liquid preparatory to letting them out to seek their breeding places, said he captured them by letting the mosquito bar down, leaving one side open, then he "put a Jamaica negro in there for bait" at ten cents an hour. The colored race is not susceptible to malaria.

Knowledge First. To know what should be defended is the first condition of successful defense.—Lowell.

FARMING FOR FUR

Breeding of Foxes and Skunks for Their Pelts.

Young industry to Be of Great Practical Importance and Promise to Give Results of Interest to Philosophical Naturalists.

The young industry of fur farming is not only likely to be of great practical importance, but, like all other practically conducted zoological pursuits, is promising to give results of interest to the philosophical naturalists. It so happens, for instance, says the London Standard, that the two favorite animals with the fur farmer—the fox and the skunk, present striking variations in their fur, and the selection of such variations to produce the most valuable type has already furnished results of scientific value. The silver fox, for instance, is only a color variety of the red fox, and no doubt it is to the natural desire to increase the numbers of this valued "freak" that the initiation of fox farming is due. Experiment has proved that silver foxes, like other varieties of color in more familiar animals, are amenable to selective breeding; as a rule, a pair of silvers will produce silver young, though some reversion to the ancestral red coat must be always looked for, at any rate during the first few generations of breeding.

But it is not necessary to start with a pair of silvers to produce silver offspring; one breeder raised from a silver male and a red vixen a litter of five pups, two only of which were red, one silver and two "crosses," a term which will be explained directly. The silver animal was bred to another—unrelated—silver and produced two "cross" pups and one of its own color. This last silver became the parent of seven pups, all of them silvers. The "cross" fox, which is evidently the intermediate form between the typical red and the valued silver and black types, is a particolored animal, red on the body and black on the face, limbs and part of the bush. It is thus the exact opposite of a black and tan dog, since in such an animal as the most casual observer knows, the black is found on the trunk and the tan on the face and limbs.

It seems curious that two animals so nearly related as the fox and the dog should vary in such different directions; but the fact is not unprecedented, a very similar case being found in two well known birds which are similarly related. These are the pheasant and the guinea fowl, birds of the same family, and liable to produce pied varieties; but in a pied pheasant it will be noted that the white feathers are mostly confined to the upper parts, while in a pied guinea fowl it is the under parts that are white.

Cases like this should make us cautious in attributing special significance to the appearance of white on the upper parts of certain wild animals, abnormal though it may seem. Thus, the skunk, for the most part a black animal, shows white on the upper parts, as a rule, and this is supposed to act as a warning to other animals to beware of the "essence peddler." But this white is variable in extent, and one of the objects of the skunk farmer is to get rid of it as much as possible, skunk skins being graded, other things being equal, on their blackness. It is found that by using black males and females with only a small amount of white, from thirty to seventy-five per cent of the produce will come black, or first quality, though, of course, a certain amount of reversion must be reckoned with.

The fact that owls have to be guarded against as serious enemies by the skunk raiser shows that the white streak on the skunk's head and back is probably purely incidental, and has no "warning" significance. It may proclaim to the puma and lynx the wolf and fox, that the skunk is an animal better left alone, but this does not do the malodorous little beast much good if his snowy badge only gives him away to his far more formidable feathered foe, which, hunting on silent wings above, has him at such a deadly disadvantage, besides being less sensitive to stinks than are the mammalian carnivores. Familiar as we are with the depredations of cats, weasels and foxes on birds, we are apt to forget that the birds of prey "get their own back" with interest, and all theories of coloration, and its uses must take into account this fact: the skunk would probably be better off if he were protected rather than advertised by his coat, and his showy pied livery is quite possibly rather a disadvantage than otherwise.

The Real Question. "Mabel, I'm drawn on the grand jury." "So am I, Gertrude." "Our responsibilities will be heavy." "I realize that. What shall we wear?"—Livingston Lance.

The Interest. "You say the prima donna is the principal of that musical show?" "Yes." "And the pretty chorus?" "That represents the interest."

A Reform. "Now that they are instituting such reforms in prisons—" "Yes!" "They ought to put the intelligent prisoners in brain cells."

Human Nature. Citizen—You are always boasting of your home town. If you are so awfully fond of it why don't you go back there to live?

Booster—Well, to tell you the truth, I don't care a hang for the darn place except when I'm away from it.—Judge.

Lost His Ballast. "Did you gain in weight after your hunting trip?" "Only temporarily. I went back as soon as the doctor removed the shot."—Exchange.

---DECLINE OF WOOL---

From almost every part of the world comes word of the declining production of wool. In western Europe this decline is notorious. In America a long course of strenuous protection could not seem to multiply fleeces. Russia and Europe report the same decrease in the number of wool-bearing sheep. Australia and Argentina keep up their production fairly well, but they cannot cope with the growth

of population in the world at large. It is a thousand pities that the wool sheep is going out of fashion in this way. Mutton, especially young mutton, is being produced in greater quantities in this country than ever before, but the "spring lamb" is sacrificed to the gods of the palate before his fleece is of much service.

Some day, perchance, some wizard of breeding will come along and pro-